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Songs of LOVE and SPRING,

By

ALFRED PERCEVAL GRAVES

AND

LIZA LEHMANN.

W. George

BOOSEY & Co
295, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.
AND
9, EAST SEVENTEENTH STREET, NEW YORK.
H. G. BANNS, LITH.

Price 4/- net

DEDICATED TO AND SUNG BY

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SONGS

OF

LOVE AND SPRING;

A SONG-CYCLE

FOR TWO VOICES,

WITH PIANOFORTE ACCOMPANIMENT.

THE POEMS TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN OF EM GEIBEL

BY

ALFRED PERCEVAL GRAVES,

THE MUSIC COMPOSED BY

LIZA LEHMANN.

Liza Lehmann

PRICE FOUR SHILLINGS.

BOOSEY & CO.,
295, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.,
AND 9, EAST SEVENTEENTH STREET, NEW YORK.

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SONGS OF LOVE AND SPRING.

I.—"SIR SPRING."

(DUET.)

SIR Spring in shining armour goes,
He rides in knightly manner,
On field of vert a crimson rose
The blazon of his banner.

His sword of sunbeam, dipp'd in dew,
With tireless ardour flashes,
Till, winter's icy helmet through,
Victoriously it crashes.

Sir Spring in shining armour goes, etc.

And now from ev'ry hill and vale
Enraptur'd songs are ringing,
Above his head the nightingale
With herald note comes winging.

And every heart, at Spring's appeal,
Obeys a law immortal,
And, tho' encased in triple steel,
Must open wide its portal,—

Must open wide in homage free,
And yield a liege's duty
To her that hath his heart in fee,
The Queen of Love and Beauty.

Sir Spring in shining armour goes, etc.

II.—"When Young Love comes Knocking."

(Baritone.)

When with sap the vine's athrill,
  Then expect the swallow;
When proud eyes for pity fill
  Love's not far to follow.

All the hearts of all the flow'rs
  Love is now unlocking;
Nut-brown maid, beware of yours
  When young love comes knocking.

III.—"In April Mood."

(Contralto.)

Love's April mood, ah me!
With sun and glittering shower,
Frost and blossoming bower,
  Storm and slumbering sea.

With fears and tears and distresses,
With dreams and shadowy guesses,—
With smiles and wiles and caresses,—
  Ah, Love! what mayst thou be?

IV.—"Dawning Love."

(Baritone.)

A ray from out the ruby,
  It sparkles and is fled,
A jet of fiery purple!
  And lo! the grape is sped.

But through the dusky lashes,
  That fringe your orbs divine,
The dawning love-light flashes,
  And thrills this heart of mine.

Since first you looked upon me,
  And looked my heart away,
My thoughts have never rested
  For longing, night and day.

As homing swallows flutter
  O'er woodland, lake and lea,
They soar and fly for ever,
  To thee, alone to thee.

And though the mountains were golden,
  And though the rivers ran wine,
I'd pass them all by, my beloved,
  I'd pass them to make thee mine!

V.—"Disturb it Not."

(Contralto.)

When first the lamp of love is lit,
  Within a maiden heart to hide,
Ah, never quench the tender flame
  That Heav'n itself has sanctified.

If under God's own courts above
  There yet remains one holy spot,
It is the heart of first true love—
  Disturb it not! Disturb it not!

Oh darken not those rainbow skies,
  Invade ye not that dream of May,
Ye know not what a Paradise
  For evermore might pass away.

When first the lamp of love is lit,
  Within a maiden heart to hide,
Ah, never quench the tender flame
  That Heav'n itself has sanctified.
Disturb it not!

VIa.—"Golden Bridges."

(Baritone.)

Bridges, golden bridges,
  All my songs shall be,
For my love to travel,
  Sweetest child, to thee.

Dream-wings then shall waft me
  Through the starry night,
To thy faithful bosom,
  Oh, my heart's delight!

VIb.—"A Dream of Violets."

(Baritone.)

The scent of violets, by my pillow blowing,
  So stole upon my senses that I dreamed;
Methought, along a mountain pathway going,
  I came where fragrant hosts of violets gleamed.

So thick they grew, such heavenly perfume strowing,
  A very Paradise on earth it seemed.
Then spoke my heart: "Her eyes have rested yonder,
  And left where'er they shone this violet wonder."

VII.—"STAR FANCIES."

(CONTRALTO.)

ARE the stars that beam above us
  When the sunset fades from Heav'n,
Shining flocks by Night, the Shepherd,
  Through the fields of azure driv'n?

Are they hosts of silver lilies,
  From their crystal-chaliced flow'rs
Wafting streams of blest oblivion
  To this toiling world of ours?

Are they myriad clust'ring candles
  Twinkling out at Heav'n's high Altar,
That across the dome of darkness
  Through the holy stillness falter?

No! they are love's silent music,
  Shining out at Heav'n's blue portal,
In a thousand golden cyphers,
  Angel-written and immortal!

VIII.—"LOVE'S EMBLEMS."

(DUET.)

She: I AM the rose upon the mead,
  In silent fragrance flow'ring,
But Love's the dew with pearly bead
  Upon my petals show'ring.

He: I was the rugged jasper stone,
  That in the earth lay darkling,
And thou the light, and thou alone,
  That set its colours sparkling.

She: I am the cup of crystal shine,
  Before a monarch gleaming,
But Love's the rosy nectar wine
  Into the goblet streaming.

He: I was a mortal sore dismayed,
  Such darkness overspread me,
But thine the steadfast hand that stayed
  And into daylight led me.

IX.—"My Secret."

(Baritone.)

O HASTEN your speed, my steed, my steed,
My heart no longer can tarry,
To the wood, to the wood, to the far greenwood,
My joyous secret to carry!

O were I upward thro' ether drawn,
Like the skylark soaring, and soaring,
How I would sing to the rosy dawn,
My joy, my joy outpouring.

O hasten your speed, etc.

No wings are mine with the lark on high
To soar where no mortal is near me,
I cannot sing to the rosy sky,
The earth, the earth must hear me.

Then hearken, oh forest, and share my bliss,
For past is my passionate yearning,
She is mine! She is mine! Her virgin kiss
Upon my lips is burning!

X.—"The Sapphire."

(Contralto.)

Diamonds for riches
By danger followed fast,—
Emeralds for ardour
By jealous doubt o'ercast;

Ruby, fickle passion,—
Pearl, too coldly white,—
Amethyst for sorrow,
Opal,—baneful light;

But one of all the jewels
Speaks love for ever true—
And on my ring it sparkles,
The sapphire blue!

XI.—"LOVE ENTHRONED."

(DUET.)

O SWEET the rose in summer blowing,
And sweet the blackbird's chanted lay;
And oh! how fair the lily glowing
Beneath the golden eye of day.
And yet I know a joy excelling
The raptures of a poet's telling,
The lily's lamp, the radiant rose,
It is that surest, purest pleasure,
That in our heart of hearts we treasure,
The love that only Heaven knows.

When so much wealth we hold within us,
Our hearts from ev'ry care are free,
For calm contentment it must win us,
Though tossed like foam upon life's sea.
Aye, though all ills conspire to flout us,
Yet love's within, around, about us,
A tower of strength, an angel arm,
It is the torch that flames beside us,
Through labyrinthine glooms to guide us,
'Tis May in winter, peace in storm.

I.

"Sir Spring."

(DUET.)

Moderato.

Contralto. *mf (freshly.)* Sir

Baritone. *mf (freshly.)* Sir

Piano. *f (fresh and with good accents.)* *un poco staccato* *mf*

* *Con Ped.*

Spring in shin-ing arm-our goes, He rides in knight-ly man - ner, On *mf*

Spring in shin-ing arm-our goes, He rides in knight-ly man - ner, On

* N.B. The Pedal has throughout only been marked where a special effect was to be ensured, otherwise its employment has been left to the discretion of the player.

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field of vert a crim - son rose The bla - zon of his

field of vert a crim - son rose The bla - zon of his

ban - ner.

ban - ner. His sun - beam sword, fresh dipp'd in dew, With

cresc.

Till, win-ter's i - cy helmet through, Vic -

tire-less ar - dour flash-es,

cresc.

- to - rious - ly it crash - es. Sir Spring in shin - ing

Sir Spring in shin - ing

ar - mour goes, He rides in knight - ly man - ner, On

ar - mour goes, He rides in knight - ly man - ner, On

poco rall. *a tempo.*

field of.... vert a crim - son rose The bla - zon of his

poco rall. *a tempo.*

field of vert a crim - son rose The bla - zon of his

poco rall. *a tempo.*

* Rapidly.

mp *più cantabile (but no slower.)*

ban - ner. And now from ev - 'ry hill and vale En -

ban - ner.

mp più cantabile

- rap - tur'd songs are ring - ing, *dolce cantabile*

p

A - bove his head the

L.H.

p

night - in - gale With he - rald note comes wing - ing.

And

ev - 'ry heart, O - beys a law im -

p

at Spring's ap - peal, O - beys a law im -

cresc. marcato

- mor - tal, And, tho' en - cased in tri - ple steel, Must

cresc. marcato

- mor - tal, And, tho' en - cased in tri - ple steel, Must

cresc. marcato

poco rall.

o - pen wide it's por - tal, Must o - pen wide in

f a tempo

poco rall

o - pen wide it's por - tal, Must o - pen wide in

f a tempo

poco rall.

f a tempo

ho - mage free, And yield a lie - ge's du - ty To

ho - mage free, And yield a lie - ge's du - ty To

her that hath his heart in fee, The Queen of Love and

poco rall.

her that hath his heart in fee, The Queen of Love and

poco rall.

poco rall.

(quickly.)

a tempo

Beau - ty. Sir Spring in shi - ning ar - mour goes,

Beau - ty.

a tempo

He

rides in knight - ly man - ner, On field of vert a

On field of..... vert a

crim - son rose The bla - zon of his..... ban - - -

poco rall.

a tempo

crim - son rose The bla - zon of his ban - - -

poco rall.

a tempo

- ner.

- ner.

II.

"When young Love comes knocking."

Andantino.

Baritone.

Piano.

p leggiero

con due Ped.

(*softly throughout.*)

When with sap the vine's a-thrill, Then ex-pect the swal-low;

p

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When proud eyes for pi - ty fill Love's not far to

fol - low. All the hearts of

all the flow'rs Love is now un - lock - ing;

rall. pp a tempo

Nut - brown maid, be - ware of yours When young love comes

rall. pp a tempo

knock - ing.

8 loco.

p pp

11

III.
"In April mood."

Un poco mosso.

Contralto.

Piano.

mf

con Ped.

mp

mp (*a little restlessly.*)

Love's A - - pril mood, Ah

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me! ..... With sun and glit - ter-ing shower, ...

Frost and blos - som-ing bow - er, Storm and slumb - 'ring

sea. ..... With

poco accel: **pp**

fears and tears and dis - tres - - - ses, With

poco accel:

dreams and sha-dow-y gues - - ses,—

pp *leggiero*

Ped.

a tempo.

With

smiles and wiles and ca - res - - - ses,—

rall.

a tempo.

a tempo

cresc.

Ah, Love!

L.H.

R.H.

L.H.

Ped.

pp

what may'st thou be?

pp

con moto (tempo del Nº 4.)

Due Ped.

L.H.

lunga.

(Go right on, without pause, into next song.)

mf

* If the following song is sung in D♯ substitute these bars from here.

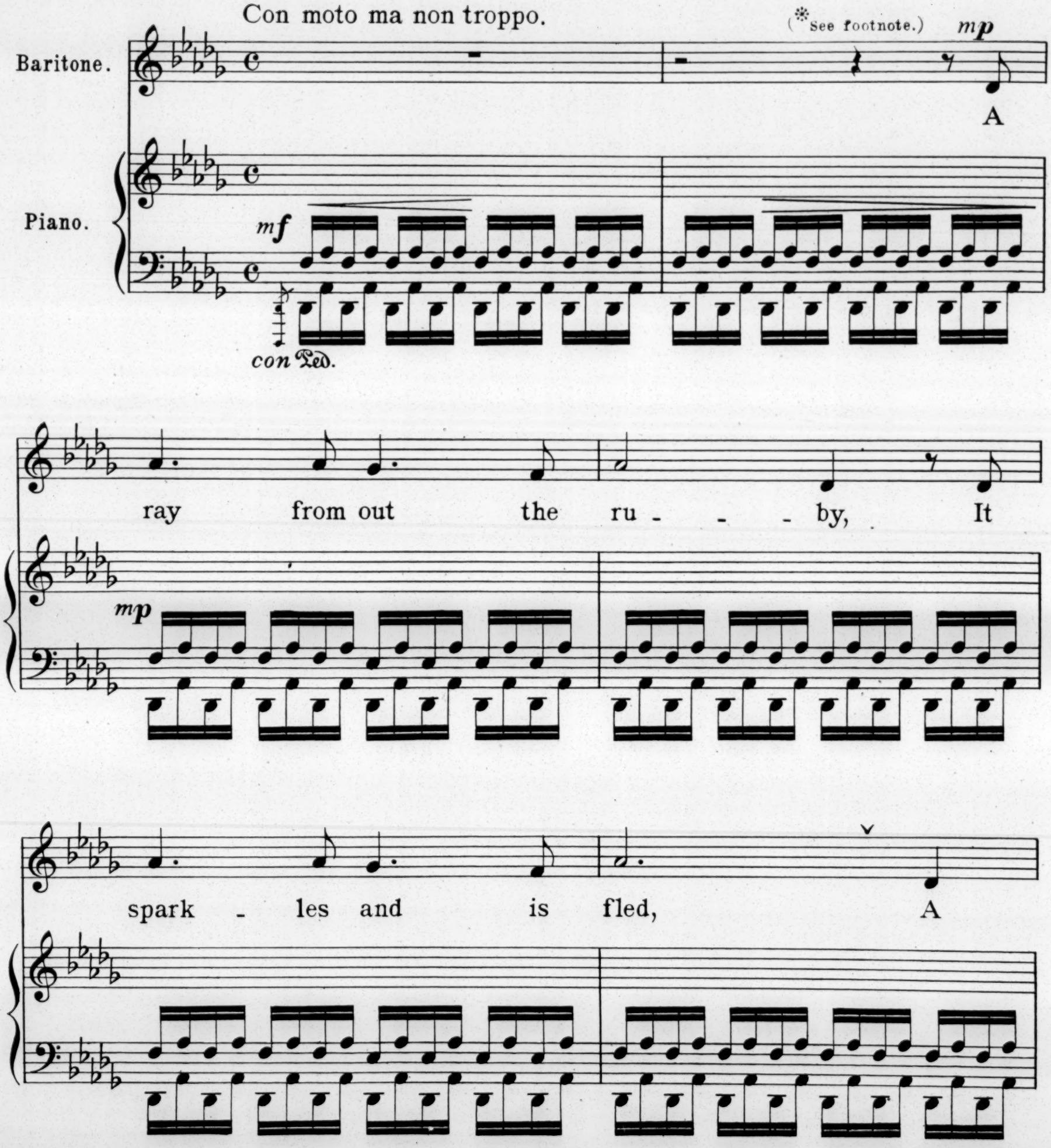
lunga.

(Go right on, without pause into next song.)

mf

In April mood.

IV.
"Dawning love."

(This Song can be sung in D♮ if preferred.)

*It is important that the singer make no use of portamento in this song *except where marked.*

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jet of fier - y..... pur - - - ple! And

lo! the grape is sped. But

p

p

through the dus - - ky lash - es, That

oppure.

orbs di -

cresc.

fringe your orbs..... di - vine, The

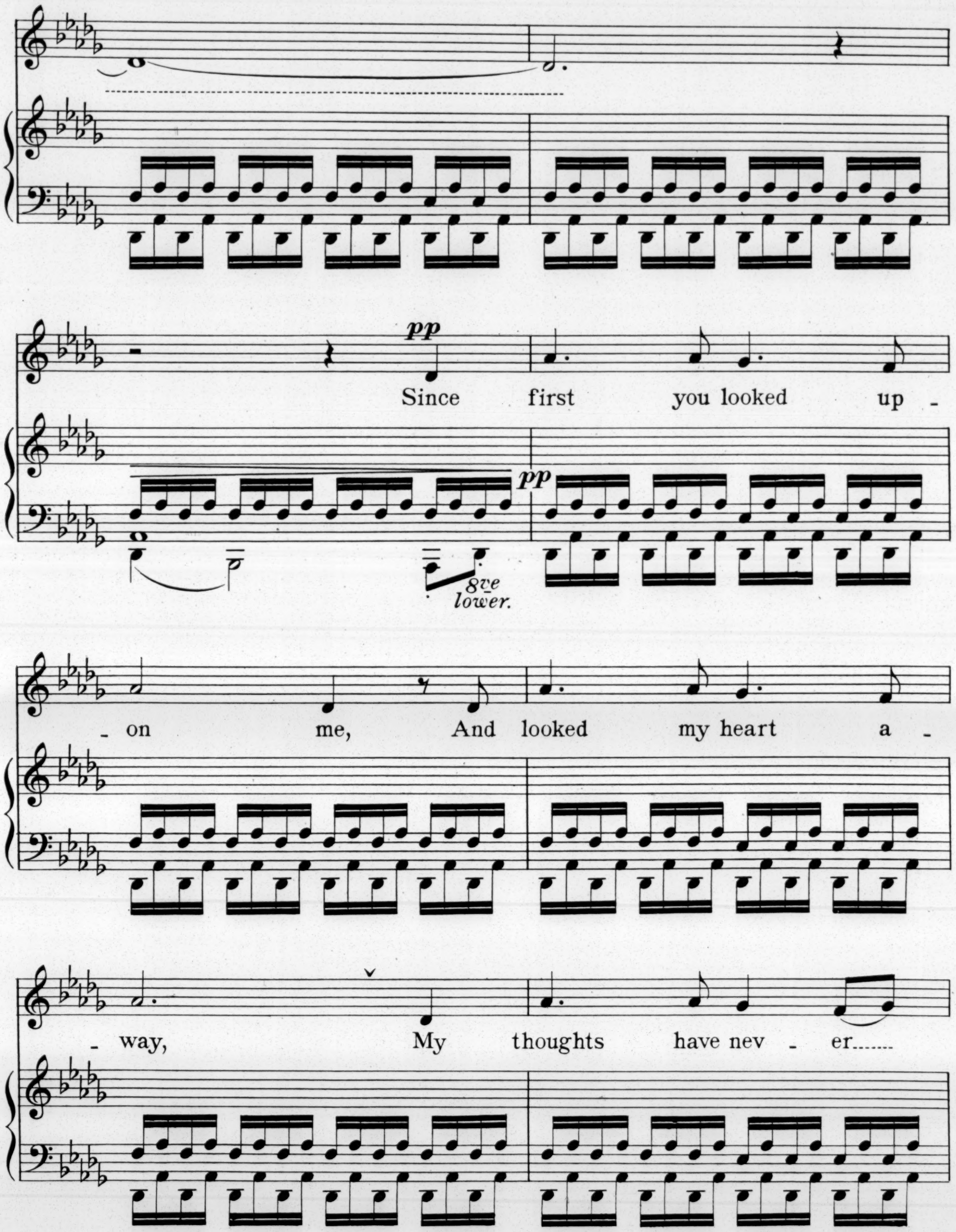
cresc.

dawn - ing love - - light flash - es, And

thrills this heart of mine,— 'Tis

rapido.

dawn - ing love that flash - es, And

thrills this heart of mine.

pp
Since first you looked up -
pp
8ve lower.
- on me, And looked my heart a -
- way, My thoughts have nev - er.....

res - ted For long - - ing, night and

day. As hom - - ing swal - - lows

8ve lower.

oppure.

lake and

flut - ter O'er wood - - land, lake and

lea, They soar and fly for

ev - - - er, To thee, a - lone to

thee,— They soar and fly..... for

cresc. *rapido.*

ev - - - er, To thee, a - lone to

thee..... And

più f

8va lower.

though the moun - tains were gol - - - den, And

though the ri - vers ran wine, I'd

L. H.

appassionato

pass them all by, my be - lov - - ed, I'd pass them to make thee

L.H.

stretto.

mine!

stretto.

8

8

Meno mosso.

(*preludiando.*)

Un poco mosso.

tr

L. H.

p

con due Ped.

V

"Disturb it not."

(simply but expressively.)

Contralto.

Andante.

When

Piano.

mf

p

con Ped.

first the lamp of love is lit, With -

- in a maid - en heart to hide, Ah,

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nev - er quench the ten - der flame That

poco rall:

colla voce

Heav'n it - self has sanc - ti - fied.

L.H.

a tempo.

p

mp

If

(a little warmer.)

un - der God's own courts a - bove There

yet re - mains one ho - ly spot, It

poco rall:

is the heart of first true love — Dis

- turb it not! Dis - - turb it not! Oh

L.H.

cresc:

dark - en not those rain - bow skies, In -

cresc:

più cresc:

- vade ye not that dream of May, Ye

L.H.

più cresc:

poco accel.

know not what a Par - a - dise For

L.H.

poco accel.

dim:

ev - er-more might pass a - way.

lunga primo tempo.

pp (very softly indeed.)

When first the lamp of love is lit, With

pp primo tempo.

Disturb it not.

- in a maid - en heart to hide, Ah,

nev - er quench the ten - der flame That

poco rall:

poco rall:

Heav'n it - self has sanc - ti - fied.

rall:

L.H.

ppp

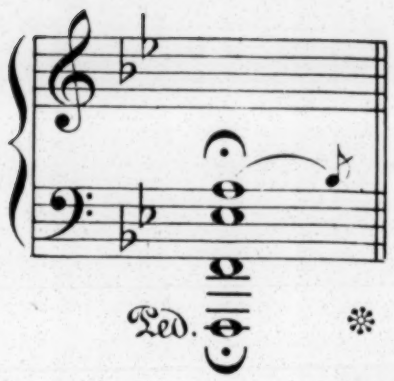
rall:

ppp a tempo

Dis - turb it not!

8

Disturb it not.

VI.ª
"Golden Bridges."

Andante legato ma senza lentezza.

Baritone.

Piano.

mf

Due Ped.

mf
with great tenderness and very sustained.

Brid - - ges, gold - - en brid - - ges,

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All my songs shall be,

For my love to tra - vel, Sweet - est child, to

thee. Dream - wings then shall

poco cresc:

colla voce

piu cresc:

waft..... me Through the star - ry night,

8

più cresc:

pp

To thy faith - - ful bo - - - som,

poco accel. *poco rall:*

Oh, my heart's de - light!

poco accel. *poco rall:*

8 8

VI[b]

"A dream of violets."

Allegretto leggiero.

(lightly.)

Baritone.

The

Piano.

mf

L.H.

un poco staccato.

Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻

scent of vio - lets, by my pil - low blow - ing,.....

L.H.

Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻

poco rall: *a tempo.*

So stole up - on my sen - ses that I dreamed;

L.H.

colla voce. *a tempo.*

Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻

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Me-thought, a - long a mountain path - way go - ing,

L. H.

Ped. ✻

I came where fra-grant hosts..... of vio - lets

colla voce.

Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻

(with enthusiasm.)

poco più f

gleamed..... So

L.H.

a tempo.

cresc:

Ped. ✻

thick they grew, such heavnly per-fume strow-ing,.....

L.H.

Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻

poco rall:

A ve - ry Par - a - dise on earth it seemed.

L.H.

tr

colla voce.

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

rit:

Then spoke my heart: "Her eyes have rest - ed yon - der,

L.H.

rit:

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped.

enthusiastically.

And left where - e'er they shone

L.H.

Ped. * Ped. *

this vio - let won - - - der"

8

colla voce

L.H.

a tempo.

colla voce.

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

VII.

"Star-fancies"

Andante un poco mosso.

Contralto.

Piano.

(the introduction broad & massive.)

f

con Ped.

rall:

L.H.

mp

Are the stars that beam a-bove us

mp

When the sun - set fades from Heav'n,.....

L.H.

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Shin - ing flocks by Night, the Shep - herd, Through the fields of

L.H.

a - - zure driv'n?

L.H.

p

Are they hosts of

L.H.

p

sil - - ver li - lies, From their crys - tal -

L.H.

cha - liced flow'rs Waft - ing streams of

L.H.

poco rall: *p* *a tempo.*

blest o - bli - vion To this toil - ing

colla voce. *p* *a tempo.*

world of ours?

L.H.

mf poco più mosso.

Are they my - riad clust' - ring can - dles

L.H.

mf *poco più mosso.*

Twinkling out at Heav'n's high Al - tar,

L.H.

Primo tempo, molto sostenuto.

That a - cross the dome of dark - ness

Primo tempo.

poco rall: *a tempo.*

Through the ho - ly still - ness fal - - ter?.....

L.H.

colla voce.

(broad and massive like the introduction.)

No!

subito

they are love's si - lent mu - sic,

L. H.

cresc: poco a poco.

Shin - ing out at Heav'n's blue por - tal,

sempre cresc:

In a thou - sand gold - en cy - phers,

L. H.

An - - - - - - - - gel writ - ten

colla voce.

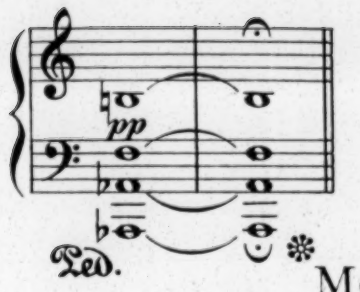
tr *poco accel:*

and *poco accel:* im -

- mor - - - tal!

VIII.

"Love's Emblems."

(DUET.)

Moderato.

Contralto.

Baritone.

Piano.

(dolcissimo.)

mp

L.H.

con due Ped.

(very softly, fantastically.)

I am the rose up - on the mead, In

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si - lent fra-grance flow'r - ing, But Love's the dew with

pear - ly bead Up - on my pe - tals show'r - - -

pp

I

- ing.

was the rug - ged jasper stone That in the earth lay

dark - ling, And thou the light, and thou a - lone, That

poco cresc:

I am the cup of

set its co - lours spark - - - ling.

crys - tal shine, Be - fore a mon - arch gleam - ing, But

Love's the ro - sy nec - tar wine In -

- to the gob - let stream - - ing.

cresc:

I was a mor - tal

cresc:

sore dis - mayed, Such dark - ness o - ver–

or

spread me, But thine the stead - - fast

I am the rose up -

spread me, But thine the stead - fast

hand that stayed, And in - to day - light led

- on the mead, In si - lent fra - grance flow'r - - -

hand that stayed, And in - to day - light led me,

accel:

am the rose up - on the mead In si - lent fra - grance flow'r - ing

accel:

me

accel:

- - - -

IX.
"My Secret".

Con moto.

Baritone.

Piano.

f L.H.

con Ped.

(with little voice, but with contained passion.)

O hast - en your speed, my steed, my steed, My heart no lon - ger can tar - ry, To the

p

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wood, to the wood, to the far green wood, My joy - ous se - cret to

cresc:

car - ry! O were I up - ward thro' e - ther drawn, Like the

sky - lark soar - ing, and soar - ing, How I would sing to the

f rall: *a tempo.*

ro - sy dawn, My joy, my joy out - pour - - -

f colla voce. *a tempo.*

Ped.

ing.

p (*as at first.*)

O hast - en your speed, my steed, my steed, My

p

heart no lon-ger can tar-ry, To the wood, to the wood, to the

far green wood, My joy - ous se-cret to car-ry! No

(*still with little voice.*)

wings are mine with the lark on high To

soar where no mor - tal is near me, I can - not sing to the

cresc.

ro - - sy sky, The earth, the earth must

più crese. *rall:* *a tempo.*

L.H.

colla voce.

a tempo.

hear me.

Ped.

f

Then

ritenuto, molto declamato.

heark - en, oh fo - rest, and share my bliss, For

L.H.

f

past is my pas-sion-ate yearn - ing, She is mine! She is

accel.

L.H.

accel.

mine! She is mine! Her

accel.

vir - gin kiss up - on my lips up - -

3

stretto assai.

- on my lips is burn - - - - - - -

L.H.

colla voce.

stretto assai.

8va:

- - - - - - - - - - - -

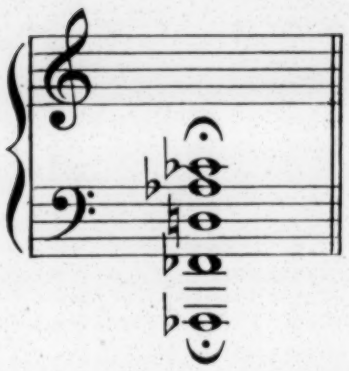
- ing!

8

8

8

X.

The Sapphire.

Moderato un poco mosso.

Contralto.

Piano.

L.H.

p *con delicatezza.*

Quite softly throughout.

Di - a - monds for rich - es, By dan - ger followed fast,—

L.H.

p

Em - e - ralds for ar - dour By jea - lous doubt o'er - cast;.....

L.H.

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Ru - by, fic - kle passion,— Pearl, too cold - ly white,—

L.H.

Am - e - thyst for sor - row, O - pal, baneful light;.....

L.H.

poco cresc.

But

poco cresc.

poco rall. a tempo.

one of all the jew-els Speaks love for ev-er true,— And

poco rall. colla voce. a tempo.

pp

on my ring it sparkles, The sapphire blue!

L.H. pp L.H. pp

leggiero.

Lento.

mf

XI.

"Love enthroned."

(DUET)

Lento cantabile *In the manner of a Folksong.*

Contralto.

Baritone.

Far cantare la melodia.
(slow and broad.)

Piano.

mf Dolce ma con espansione.

con Ped.

(slow and broad.)
mp

O

(slow and broad.)
mp

O

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sweet the rose in sum - mer blow - ing, And

sweet the rose in sum - mer blow - ing, And

mp

sweet the black - bird's chant - ed lay; And

sweet the black - bird's chant - ed lay; And

oh! how fair the li - ly glow - ing, Be -

oh! how fair the li - ly glow - ing, Be -

cresc:

-neath the gol - den eye of day..... And

-neath the gol - den eye of day..... And

yet I know..... a joy ex - cel - ling The

yet I know..... a joy ex - cel - ling The

p

rap - tures of..... a po - et's tel - ling, The

rap - tures of..... a po - et's tel - ling, The

li - ly's lamp,---------- the ra - diant rose,----------

li - ly's lamp,---------- the ra - diant rose,----------

R.H.

mf

It

mf

It

mf

is that sur - est, pur - est plea - sure, That

is that sur - est, pur - est plea - sure, That

cresc:

in our heart of hearts we trea - sure,..... The

in our heart of hearts we trea - sure,..... The

love that on - - - - ly

love that on - - - - ly

Heav - - - - - - - - en

Heav - - - - - - - - en

knows.

knows.

(*with ever*

pp

When

pp (*with*

When

dim:

pp

growing ecstasy.)

so much wealth we hold with - in us, Our

ever growing ecstasy.)

so much wealth we hold with - in us, Our

hearts from ev - 'ry care are free, For

hearts from ev - 'ry care are free, For

calm con - tent - ment it must win us, Though

calm con - tent - ment it must win us, Though

poco cresc. *cresc molto.*

tossed like foam up - on life's sea Aye,

poco cresc. *cresc molto.*

tossed like foam up - on life's sea Aye,

poco cresc. *cresc molto.*

though all ills ..... con - spire to flout us, Yet

though all ills ..... con - spire to flout us, Yet

love's with - in, ... a - round, a - bout us, A

love's with - in, ... a - round, a - bout us, A

sempre f

tower of strength, ... an an - gel arm, ...

sempre f

tower of strength, ... an an - gel arm, ...

R. H.

sempre f

sempre cresc.

It

sempre cresc.

It

(always more cresc.)

is the torch ..... that flames be - side us, Through

is the torch ..... that flames be - side us, Through

la - by - rin - thine glooms to guide us, ... 'Tis

la - by - rin - thine glooms to guide us, ... 'Tis

* *e rall.* *dim.*

ff rall.

8

Love enthroned.

* If the Mezzo Soprano sings F♯ here the Baritone must sing D♯

May in win - - - - ter,

May in win - - - - ter,

pp *sempre dim.* *rall.* ***ppp***

peace in storm.

pp *sempre dim.* *rall.* ***ppp***

peace in storm.

pp *sempre dim.* *rall.* *colla voce.* ***ppp***

rall. *ppp*

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